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WICHIGAN FARMER

AND STATE JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE.

JOHNSTONE & GIBBONS, Publishers
DETROIT, TUESDAY, MAY 5, 1885-WITH HOUSEHOLD.
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Agricultural.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

Livingston County Stock Farm.—The Shorthorn Herd of Mr. Wm. Ball of Hamburg—Feeding Cattle and Sheep as Breeding Stock—What His Experience has Been.

On Thursday of last week that terribly slow train between Pontiac and Jackson over a branch of the Grand Trunk, took us to the village of Hamburg, Livingston Co., and within a short walk of Mr. Wm. Ball's farm. It was the second time we had ever visited this farm, and the first time was three years ago. Since then important improvements have been made by Mr. Ball in both his farm and buildings. His residence has been rebuilt, and is now a handsome farm house sufficiently large to accommodate his many friends, surrounded by a fine lawn and handsome shrubbery. His barns have also been added to. In company with Mr. Ball we had a drive over the farm, and a chance to admire the many fine views from various points. The fences and lanes showed that their owner was naturally neat and careful, and liked to have things tidy around him. Plowing was going forward, and a heavy coat of manure was being turned over for the benefit of the spring crops. Mr. Ball said he was never afraid of putting on too much manure, and a man was following the plow to rake it into the furrow so as to get it all covered. Here is where one great benefit from stock raising comes in, and one too often forgotten. This is a farm of rather light soil in some portions, whose fertility is not only maintained but increased from year to year by the large amount of stock carried, and its well cultivated fields and fine pastures are a standing and irrefutable argument in favor of mixed husbandry. There is one point we noted that is worthy of attention of other stockmen in the State, and that is the clean condition of the yards surrounding the barns and stables. Of course the quality of the soil assists somewhat, but the tidiness of the yards showed that they had intelligent care. In this respect the farm is a model one, and it must be very beneficial to the stock during the season when they are necessarily confined to them. In the feeding yards Mr. Ball's method is to feed his corn-stalks whole, and let the cattle pick them over at their leisure. All the hay left in their mangers is taken out and placed in the yards also, and he finds that a great deal that is left uneaten in the manger is consumed in the yard during the day. While the corn-stalks are not eaten so clean as if cut up, he considers that the hard stalks left and worked over into the manure are not wasted, while the cattle enjoy picking them over and always have a dry bed to lie down on when so disposed. In reply to a question, Mr. Ball said that feeding breeding stock was a different matter from feeding for beef. He wanted his cattle to have plenty of air and exercise, and believed that close housing and heavy feeding would never result in the breeding of healthy stock. He was not afraid to feed well enough to keep his stock in good shape, as his experience had been that they did best when so kept. He had tried both ways upon both cattle and sheep, and he favored generous feeding in each case.

After traveling over the farm, a visit was made to the sheep barns to look over the large flock. Sheep have always been kept on this farm, and its rolling surface seems to be peculiarly adapted to them. The flock, some 385 in all, is now under the care of Mr. Ball's son Irwin, whom he has associated with himself in his stock business. Irwin is a graduate of the Agricultural College, and we are pleased to see him start out in a business where the opportunities he has had at that institution may be made available. He has had entire charge of the flock the past season, and its condition is the best recommendation the young man could have

as to the wisdom of the methods he has pursued with them. He has as fine a party of lambs as we have seen this season. The flock is being culled so as to represent only two or three lines of blood, and the breeding ewes trace largely to the Stickney flock. These ewes have been mostly bred to Star Bismark 504, by Burwell's Bismark 104, dam by one of Frank Barton's rams, giving a combination of Atwood and Robinson blood, the former predominating largely. Two or three other young rams have been tested the past season, and one of Bismark's lambs has done well. An Atwood ram by Frank Barton's Standard has also been used on a few ewes, and will be tested further. He is a half brother and very similar in appearance to Black Jack, who sheared the big fleece at the New York shearing the past week. The flock will hereafter be bred in few families, and crosses will be those whose breeding will not antagonize the lines of blood now in the flock. Mr. Ball said it was not Atwood, or Stickney or Rich blood with him, but the best sheep, and he proposed using either that would give him the best results.

But what we most wanted to see was the herd of Shortorns which has made Mr. Ball's name known over this and many other States, and carried off so many blue ribbons at State and district fairs. We found the herd in good shape, a number of the cows with calves at their side, all looking thrifty and vigorous. We found that Mr. Ball had culled out his herd so as to retain only three families, namely, Rose of Sharon, Phyllis and Young Marys. The breeding herd contains nine Rose of Sharon's, six Phyllis's, and 19 Young Marys. This gives 34 females in all, uniting some of the most popular strains of blood known to Shorthorn breeders. The Rose of Sharon are divided into two branches, one from the Abe Renick herd, and the other from the herd of Mr. James Hall of Paris, Ky. The Young Marys represent the Flat Creek branch of that family, where the two crosses have all been of the highest type of Bates bulls, and the breeding of Mr. Redmond of Kentucky, who kept them closely in line. On these cows have been used until last fall the Duke of Crow Farm 38323, by Airdrie of Ashwood 54384, out of 1st Rose of Crow Farm (Vol. 19) by Geneva Duke 19841, tracing direct to imp. Rose of Sharon by Belvedere (1706), as high bred a Rose of Sharon as there is in the country. Most of the young stock are by him, and never has Mr. Ball had a handsome lot of young things in every respect than he can now show visitors. His bull calves are all of the Rose of Sharon and Phyllis families, and will excite the enthusiasm of every lover of good cattle. But he has three or four heifers there that met our ideas of good Shortorns in every respect. One them, a red and white, Mr. Ball said was by W. E. Boyden's Cruikshank bull Commander-in-Chief, out of Beck Taylor, and is a daisy; but perhaps the choice of the young things was a deeper heifer by Duke of Crow Farm, which equals the best we have seen anywhere, both in make up and handling. When she walks into the show ring there will be trouble for her competitors.

Mr. Ball has selected a young bull to head his herd hereafter, whose breeding is very fine. He is called Renick Wild Eyes, was sired by Geneva Wild Eyes 8637, by 4th Duke of Geneva, out of imp. Roguish Eyes by 2nd Earl of Walton (19672); 4th Duke of Geneva (30983) was by Baron of Oxford (23871), out of 7th Duchess of Thorndale. The dam of Renick Wild Eyes is 19th Rose of Sharon (46431 Kentucky Record), out of Mayflower 7th, by Airdrie 84 19390, both of Abe Renick's breeding, tracing direct to imp. Rose of Sharon, by Belvedere (1706), and thence to Favorite (359), Foljambe (368), and Hubback (319). This bull is of straight Bates breeding, and has the blood of the best families of that renowned breeder. He is red in color, with some white marks, and is so well backed up that he must prove a good one.

The breeding and condition of this fine herd shows how rapidly our Michigan breeders are coming to the front. They have made a greater improvement in the past eight years than in the twenty-five preceding, and there is no use now of going to the herds of Kentucky and Illinois when high bred and meritorious Shortorns are wanted. They are to be had right at home, at lower prices, and equal to any in the Union in true merit.

Last week, while in Springfield, Ohio, a representative of the FARMER was shown reports from the principal wheat growing States, received by a manufacturing company from their agents in the different States. From these it appears that the wheat crop in most of the States is in poor condition. Michigan was the only State in which a good crop was promised. Indiana, Ohio, Illinois and Pennsylvania reports were particularly bad, in some instances stating that the farmers were plowing up their wheat and sowing to oats.

Henry Keeler, of North Branch, made 1,006 pounds of maple sugar and 30 gallons of sirup from the 2nd to the 30th of April.



Jo Gavin 564, Bred and Owned by Dewey & Stewart, Owosso, Mich.

THE NEW YORK STATE SHEEP-BREEDERS' ASSOCIATION.

Annual Shearing Under its Auspices at Canandaigua—A Grand Record Made by the New York Breeders.

The annual shearing of the New York Sheep-Breeders' Association was held on Tuesday and Wednesday of last week, on the fair grounds at Canandaigua. The shearing was a little to one side of the sheep-breeding center of the State, and this, in connection with bad weather, cut down the number of sheep shown and exhibited, as well as the number of visitors present. Upon the whole, however, the shearing was a good one, and the record is the best made by any State this year. The number of sheep on exhibition comprised 80 head, of which 31 were shorn. The heaviest ram's fleece was from the ram Black Jack, bred by Frank Barton of Vermont, and entered by Messrs. Peter and Geo. F. Martin of West Rush, N. Y. His fleece was 40 lbs. 10 oz. The heaviest ewe's fleece was from M. L. Taft 226, two years old, owned by Mr. Taft, which sheared 23 lbs. of good wool with a staple 2½ inches in length. The record will prove interesting to our Michigan breeders as showing what day of other States are doing in this line of depression and low prices in both sheep and wool.

Taking the exhibition as a whole it was a very creditable one. Mr. S. B. Lusk, of Batavia, showed his stock ram Favor (Gage 228), by Clark's Moses out of an Atwood ewe. He is a large sheep, with the make up and appearance of A. D. Taylor's Golden Rod, exhibited at the Jackson shearing.

J. S. Beecher, of Livonia, showed seven head—three rams named respectively Jumbo (which sheared the second largest fleece), Blaine and Livingston, and four ewes, two of them two years old and two three years old.

J. H. Earl of Skaneateles, showed three ewe lambs, of Atwood blood, with very fine fleeces.

Capt. Davis Cossitt, of Onondaga, had four two year old ewes, with splendid fleeces, and the one sheared gave 19 lbs. 11 oz. of wool of high quality.

Mr. Geo. D. Wyckoff of Fleming, had a yearling ram and two yearling ewes, all of Atwood blood, one ewe by Clark's Luck and the other by Model, a son of Clark's Moses.

H. Tryon of same place, had a yearling ram by Clark's Luck, dam by Clark's 119, now owned by G. W. Stuart of this State.

Messrs. Peter and Geo. F. Martin, of West Rush, showed two rams, two and three years old, both bred by Frank Barton of Vermont, the two years old sired by Standard [800], and the other by Vici (1059). One sheared the heaviest fleece, and the other the heaviest in the two year old class.

W. J. Tyler, of South Byron, had five head, a yearling ram, two ewes two years old, and two yearling ewes, all by Dakota (580), a ram bred by C. R. Jones of Hubbardston, Vt. Mr. Tyler has succeeded in growing a class of wool which has only one objectionable feature—it is too good for the average buyer to ever pay him its true value. It is long stapled, fine styled, and very even.

The Ray Brothers of Honeyoy, N. Y., had three rams, Towando (315), Kaiser (1057), and Dudley, a yearling, Towando is by Bismark [307], out of a dam by Young Kearsage [308]; Kaiser is by Prince Bismark [506], dam by Custer [608]. Dudley is also by Prince Bismark.

Ray Bros. & Mariner showed Prince Bismark [506], now five years old. He is by Bismark [307], dam by Richmond [111], grand dam by Fearless [90]. He was bred by the Ray Bros., and is one of the best known rams in Western New York. A show of his stock present at the shearing was a fine one, and a credit to any ram, consisting of eight rams owned

by different parties, and two or three ewes.

M. L. Taft, of West Bloomfield, had two rams, one inquis by Prince Bismark, and the other by Harlowe, six two year old ewes, and three yearling ewes, by inquis. This ram's first fleece was 31 lbs. 3 oz.; second, 32 lbs.; and third, 33 lbs. 3 oz.; all at public shearings.

C. W. Lewis, of Hopewell, showed two rams, one Tyrone by a son of Prince Bismark, dam by Towando, the other by Prince Bismark out of a dam by Shepherd Boy [240].

C. E. Shepard of Canandaigua, had two pens filled with his sheep, and they were fine ones. He had 11 two year old ewes, four two year old rams, and five ram lambs. All these were sired by the rams Col. Stowell [517], bred by C. R. Jones of Hubbardston, Vt., sire David [117], dam a ewe bred by E. Hammond, and Sudbury [449], bred by J. J. Smith of Sudbury, Vt., and a ewe of Atwood blood. Mr. Shepard is breeding a class of practical and useful sheep, well covered with a fleece of good quality and length of staple. He made a very fine exhibit.

Mr. J. M. Norton of East Bloomfield, the only man who can really show a sheep and put wool on it, showed a yearling ram and two yearling ewes by Prince Bismark, and another by Crimps [322].

E. Townsend & Son of Pavilion, showed the stock ram General J. [344], by General [204], dam L. P. Clark 3, by Chumhead [205], grand-dam by Green Mountain [67], and great-grand-dam by Sweepstakes [9], running to the N. A. Saxton flock.

NAME OF OWNER.	NAME AND REGISTERED NO.	NO. OF SHEEP.	NAME OF SIRE.	AGE.	WEIGHT.	LENGTH OF STAPLE.	WEIGHT OF FLEECE.	WEIGHT OF SKIN.	WEIGHT OF BLOOD.
C. W. Lewis.	Tyrone	340	Mariner [300] 948	2	365	2 1/2	36	25	0 0 1/2
John S. Beecher.	Blaine [1256]	3	Ruby's Boy 483	3	369	2 1/2	34	119	31 10
M. L. Taft.	Phonix [606]	3	Harlowe 292	3	369	2 1/2	32	122	34 10
George S. Hickox.	Champion	327	Tom Benton 19	1	135	3	34	66	18 13 1/2
Mariner & Gardner.	Champion	327	Prince Bismark 506	3	369	2 1/2	32	122	34 10
Mariner & Lee.	Dudley [1290]	3	Prince Bismark 506	3	369	2 1/2	32	122	34 10
M. Mariner.	Seneca	341	Prince Bismark 506	3	369	2 1/2	32	122	34 10
Mariner & Turnbull.	Seneca	341	Prince Bismark 506	3	369	2 1/2	32	122	34 10
J. S. Beecher.	Jumbo [628]	3	Livonia 490	3	369	2 1/2	32	122	34 10
E. Townsend & Sons.	General J. [344]	3	General 304	3	369	2 1/2	32	122	34 10
Ray Bros. & Mariner.	Prince Bismark [506]	3	Standard 500	3	369	2 1/2	32	122	34 10
P. D. Barton.	Black Jack	3	Black Jack	3	369	2 1/2	32	122	34 10
S. H. Cox.	Tom Benton [719]	3	Young Captain 48	3	369	2 1/2	32	122	34 10
Ray Bros.	Dudley [1290]	3	Prince Bismark 506	3	369	2 1/2	32	122	34 10
John P. Ray.	Kaiser [1057]	3	Prince Bismark 506	3	369	2 1/2	32	122	34 10
Brandon & Wither.	St. John	3	Prince Bismark 506	3	369	2 1/2	32	122	34 10
M. Mariner.	Seneca	341	Prince Bismark 506	3	369	2 1/2	32	122	34 10

JO GAVIN 564.

The subject of illustration this week is the standard bred trotting stallion Jo Gavin, one of the sires in the stables of Messrs. Dewey & Stewart, of Owosso. He is a bay with white ankles behind, foaled in 1885, and stands 16 hands. His sire was Messenger Duroc, by Hambletonian 10, dam Fanny Mapes (dam of Jerome Eddy), by Alexander's Abdallah (son of Hambletonian) grand dam, Louis Napoleon, by Young Mambrino, a son of Mambrino, he by imp. Messenger. Jo Gavin is the sire of Cora Bell that won the two-year old race, half mile heats, at the late State Fair held in Detroit in the fast time of 1:23, the fastest time for the age ever made in the State. As a six-year old she trotted fifteen races, winning nine, getting third money in two and fourth in two. She has a record of 2:24, but has shown four seconds below that. Jo has several other colts to his credit that will be heard from as they mature.

The "Notes" taken by our correspondent, "On the Wing," during his last trip through the State, have been written up and will appear shortly.

G. S. Hickox of Canandaigua, had five rams and four ewes; Gardner & Mariner, one ram; Turnbull & Mariner one ram; and Witter & Brandon one ram. These comprise all the sheep whose owners we met and got their breeding from.

On Tuesday evening a public meeting was held, and various matters discussed pertaining to the business of the Association. Then the Michigan delegation, Dr. P. Dewey of the pedigree committee, Mr. W. J. G. Dean, Secretary of the State Association, and the editor of the FARMER were called on, and the two former gave interesting talks in regard to the sheep business, its future prospects, and the duties of breeders generally. Mr. John P. Ray, Secretary of the New York Association, gave a history of the awards on Merino sheep at the New Orleans Exposition, which was listened to with much interest.

A general discussion then followed upon the care of sheep and some of the diseases affecting them, after which the meeting adjourned.

The Michigan delegation visited the flocks of Messrs. Peter and George Martin, and E. Townsend, of Pavilion Center. That they had a good time and saw some good sheep, will be understood by those who know these gentlemen and their flocks.

We are under obligations to President C. E. Shepard, Secretary John P. Ray, Messrs. Townsend, the Martin Bros., J. M. Norton, Capt. Davis Cossitt, S. B. Lusk and others, who did all in their power to make our visit pleasant.

The record of the shearing is as follows:

NAME OF OWNER.	NAME AND REGISTERED NO.	NO. OF SHEEP.	NAME OF SIRE.	AGE.	WEIGHT.	LENGTH OF STAPLE.	WEIGHT OF FLEECE.	WEIGHT OF SKIN.	WEIGHT OF BLOOD.
C. W. Lewis.	Tyrone	340	Mariner [300] 948	2	365	2 1/2	36	25	0 0 1/2
John S. Beecher.	Blaine [1256]	3	Ruby's Boy 483	3	369	2 1/2	34	119	31 10
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M. Mariner.	Seneca	341	Prince Bismark 506	3	369	2 1/2	32	122	34 10

LIVE STOCK INSURANCE.

CANTON, April 30, 1885.
To the Editor of the Michigan Farmer.
DEAR SIR:—Do you know of an insurance company in Michigan where they insure valuable live stock? Will you please answer through the columns of the FARMER and oblige.
A SUBSCRIBER.

[We have never heard of such a company in Michigan. One was formed some years ago at Denver, Colorado, but we do not know whether it is in existence now or not.—Ed.]

A SPECIAL meeting of the Dutch Friesian Herd Book Association of America will be held at Genesee Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., on Tuesday, May 26th, 1885, commencing at 10 o'clock, A. M., to consider the report of special committee appointed to confer with a similar committee from the Holstein Breeders' Association of America. The report of the committee is embraced in the series of resolutions adopted by the two committees which appeared in the FARMER two weeks ago. Everything looks favorable for the consolidation of the two Associations.

MICHIGAN SHEEP SHEARINGS.

At Battle Creek, Calhoun County.

The annual shearing of the Calhoun County Association occurred April 23d as announced. About the usual number of exhibitors were present, but the specimens shown were not as numerous as last year, only the choicest representatives of the several flocks being shown; it was quality versus quantity this year. Although the attendance of visitors was large, there was a marked absence of the farming community, owing doubtless to the late spring and the beautiful weather of the day which prevailed and presented greater attractions at home. I give you some notes as briefly as possible.

W. E. Fuller showed eight head high grades, descendants of a ram bred by H. C. Burwell, of Vermont, which has materially improved the quality of fleece and lengthened the staple of the older portion of the flock.

W. J. Lawrence had ten head, five being rams, including the stock rams Extra 285 and D. P. D. 319 bred by D. P. Dewey who still retains an interest in them, and sired by John L. Hayes. The blood of this ram now figures largely in the pedigree of all the younger portion of this flock.

Charles Atmore had his registered Cotswold ram Captain, bred by T. L. Miller of Beecher, Ill., and a grade from a Merino ewe which sheared a good fleece.

W. H. Flak, six head with his Moore ram No. 237, now six years old but remarkably strong and vigorous and weighed a few days since 150 lbs. While at the State Fair last fall he purchased of Hon. Wm. Ball the ram which took second premium in his class, sired by Banker, out of a Moore ewe which gave a fleece of 33 lbs. 12 ozs. last year. An interest in this ram is now owned by L. Hume, who exhibited him with several others of his own breeding. The blood of these two flocks is identical, being Stickney, and tracing back to Gen. Fremont.

Messrs. Ewer & Cadwell had a lot of grades, which they claim to be a very profitable class for the average farmer, having large plain carcasses, and giving bulky fleeces of long stapled, dryish wool.

F. W. Sprague showed three head, two of them sired by Fashion, (L. P. Clark's 190). Their fleeces were decidedly "Clark" in quality.

W. H. Goralline had seven head, a portion registered. His ram bred by Lovell of Climax is of Atwood blood.

Wm. Radford showed "Success" the ram bred by E. B. Welch, who still retains a half interest in him; a notice of this sheep appeared in the FARMER recently.

A. Robens showed a remarkably strong ram from the flock of A. Wattles, which was a true type of this very popular flock.

We have since learned that Mr. C. Lawrence of Climax had imported Shropshire ram and native bred ewe on the ground, but we did not see them. The following is the record of the shearing.

W. J. LAWRENCE, Secretary.

NAME OF OWNER.	BREEDER.	NAME OF SHEEP.	NAME OF SIRE.	Label No.	Age.	Weight.	Length of Staple.	Weight of Fleece.	Weight of Skin.	Weight of Blood.
John C Thompson.	3692 J C Thompson.	Zack Chandler.	do	1	410	24	944 ¹ / ₂	17	62	
Thorrington, Taylor & Chapman.	3663 J C Thompson.	Zack Chandler.	do	1	411	24	935	18	68	
A W Taylor.	27 J B Gates.	A D Taylor 373.	do	1	389	24	104	17	12	
J Weed Thorrington.	3053 A D Taylor.	Macomb.	do	1	385	24	112	18	13	
John E Hosner.	121 J Weed Thorrington.	Macomb.	do	3	382	24	111	23	31	
Lee Chapell.	117 Lee Chapell.	Hibbard.	do	3	382	24	111	23	31	
John C Thompson.	117 Lee Chapell.	Hibbard.	do	2	364	24	132	25	07	
do	37 L S Burwell.	Burwell Blismark.	do	3	364	24	145	25	01	
do	37 L S Burwell.	Zack Chandler.	do	3	364	24	145	25	01	
do	322 J C Thompson.	Zack Chandler.	do	3	364	24	114	23	01	
Hosner & Chapell.	37 J E Hosner.	Zack Chandler.	do	3	364	24	142	25	01	
do	37 J E Hosner.	Perfect.	do	3	364	24	142	25	01	
Hosner & Chamberlin.	37 J E Hosner.	Rip Van Winkle.	do	2	335	24	92	22	06	
John C Thompson.	442 J C Thompson.	Zack Chandler.	do	2	364	2 10-16	71	14	14	
A D Taylor.	913 A D Taylor.	Genesee.	do	1	399	24	58	17	00	
J C Thompson.	124 J C Thompson.	All Right.	do	1	389	24	58	17	00	
do	124 J Weed Thorrington.	Macomb.	do	3	362	24	108	14	11	
John E Hosner.	45 J E Hosner.	Dude.	do	3	371	24	61	11	08	
J Weed Thorrington.	156 J Weed Thorrington.	Macomb.	do	3	371	24	61	11	08	
do	156 J Weed Thorrington.	A D Taylor 317.	do	3	371	24	71	17	09	
A D Taylor.	508 A D Taylor.	Genesee.	do	3	371	24	114	16	11	
J Weed Thorrington.	127 A Weed Thorrington.	Macomb.	do	3	363	24	74	16	19	
do	127 A Weed Thorrington.	Macomb.	do	3	356	24	60	19	13	
A D Taylor.	388 A D Taylor.	Hamlet.	do	3	354	24	94	19	00	
do	564 A D Taylor.	Genesee.	do	3	354	24	94	19	00	
do	508 A D Taylor.	Genesee.	do	4	378	3 10-16	110	18	12	
do	503 A D Taylor.	Perfect.	do	2	378	34	83	17	32	
do	503 A D Taylor.	Genesee.	do	3	378	34	83	17	32	
do	813 A D Taylor.	Addition.	do	3	374	24	66	17	62	
J Weed Thorrington.	529 A D Taylor.	A D Taylor 317.	do	3	384	24	91	18	12	
Ed Randall.	58 Ed Randall.	Pathfinder.	do	3	383	24	90	18	12	
do	59 Ed Randall.	Pathfinder.	do	3	383	24	70	17	12	
do	59 Ed Randall.	Pathfinder.	do	3	383	2 10-16	65	16	02	

The Horse.

A NORTHBVILLE STABLE.

Maple Hill Side farm comprises 153 acres of productive rolling land, well adapted for a grazing and stock farm. It is owned by Hiram C. Benton, a genial and enterprising farmer. The barns are large and ample, and from his house can be seen a beautiful expanse of farming country, as well as the spires of churches in the village of Northville, only a mile distant, and those of Plymouth, three and a half miles away. Mr. Benton is a genuine lover of a good horse, and has devoted the last twenty years to the breeding of them, and during this time has handled several fine stallions, owning at present no less than four. He has a laudable ambition to breed a class of horses that will meet the wants of the average farmer, that is, a horse for draft, coach and roadster purposes, and in this has succeeded right well. Walter H., standing at the head of the stable, is a five year old Norman Percheron, was sired by imported Durand, dam the well known grey mare Milford. He stands 16 1/2 hands high, weighs 1,575 lbs., is dark dappled grey in color and a well put up horse in every respect; is very prepotent, almost invariably marking after himself, while his numerous get in many instances from very ordinary mares demonstrate his value as a worthy sire; and he combines more action, style and speed than any other horse of his class in this part of the State. Captain is a correctly bred horse for coach purposes, is two years old, a rich dark bay in color, with black points, stands 16 1/2 hands, weighs 1,450 lbs., and seldom takes the dust from any lighter horse, showing to wagon close to a three minute-gait, is a first-class roadster, and a remarkable getter for coach and roadster horses; his colts are stylish drivers, and rich bay in color.

Neptune is dark brown, 15 1/2 hands high, weighs 1,000 lbs., finely built, gets first class roadsters and family horses, is regarded as the pet of the stable being very clever in disposition; was foaled in 1870, was sired by Kirkwood, had a record of 2:24, dam by Sam Houston. Kirkwood was by Green's Bashaw of Iowa, and Sam Houston by Washtenaw Chief.

Joaquin Miller is a bay three year old, 15 1/2 hands high, weighs 1,100 lbs., is a very promising colt with plenty of style, action and speed; was sired by Neptune, dam by Theodore Lane 2d, dam by Meech's Bay Roman, by Bay Roman. It will be readily seen that the breeding of Joaquin Miller is unexceptionably good on both sides, his dam being a granddaughter of Rysdyk's Hambletonian, carrying him on her side as closely to this grand old horse as some of the most noted ones in this State, and he has a right from his breeding to be, as we term him, a very promising young horse.

NEW HORSES AT WAYNE.

One mile east of the village of Wayne is the stock farm and home of P. R. Will, son, a breeder of draft and trotting horses as his card in our columns shows. In service are found two stallions, one of which, Chandler, a Hambletonian, was bred on the farm. He is a handsome mahogany bay in color, black points, rangy and stylish, 15 1/2 hands high, fine action, shows a 2:40 gait, high headed, firm limbed, clean head, small ear, and bright expressive eye, full of intelligence, and was foaled in 1881; got by Louis Napoleon, (207), son of Volunteer, (55), and Hattie Wood; dam by Young Dictator, son of Dictator, (113); 2d dam Belle Isle, by Columbus, (95), son of Columbus, (94); 3d dam a superior road mare of unknown blood purchased in New York City. He was registered as above in Volume V, Wallace's American Trotting Register. He is one of the most promising young stallions in this part of the State, with individual merit enough to sustain his high breeding and tempt the lovers of fine horse flesh to breed to him.

The other is the imported pure Percheron Young Picador, No. 2676 in the Percheron Stud Book of France. He was sired by Picador by Old Picador, now owned by the French Government, and standing in the stud at Angiers, France; dam Juno by Lago, by Utopia, by Favori; was foaled in 1879, imported in Dec., 1883, stands 16 1/2 hands high and weighs 1,800 lbs. He is a dark dapple gray, close and compact, well ribbed and coupled, grand loin, good legs and feet, small head and ears, full chest, denoting lots of constitution and vigor, and good action for a stallion of his weight. The farmers in that locality now have a chance to breed to a good horse and thereby bring up their stock to a higher standard of excellence and value.

Fools Dropped at the Kalamazoo Stock Farm.

Chestnut colt by Grand Sentinel 885, record 2:37 1/4; dam Soprano, the dam of C. F. Clay, two years old, record of 2:31 1/4; full sister to Solon, record 2:35; by Birchmore 408, 3d dam Abbess, by Albion, dam of Stewley 2:35 1/2, and Solon 2:38.

Chestnut colt by Grand Sentinel 885, dam Inverness, by Indicator 1848, record 2:38 1/2; 2d dam Mildness, record 2:45 1/4; by Washtenaw Chief, record 2:38; son of M. H. Black Hawk 9; 3d dam Rosa Belle, by Champion 307.

Brown filly by Grand Sentinel 885, dam Queenfish, by Mauburne Gift 584, record 2:30; 2d dam Flora, dam of Orange Boy 2:30 1/4; and Stella Flanders 2:35; by Kirkwood 198, record 2:34; son of Green's Bashaw 50.

Brown colt by Grand Sentinel 885, dam by Double 1100, record 2:38; 2d dam of Ruelle Hill, trial 2:39; by Tom Crowder, son of Pilot; 3d dam Darkness, by Cook's Whip; 4th dam Crescent, by Copper Bottom.

Brown filly by Grand Sentinel 885, dam Hambletonian 10, trial 2:39; by Scott's Hastings 493; 2d dam by Rysdyk's Hambletonian 10.

Brown filly by Mr. Robert's Venture, son of Ariston 771, trial 2:39; by Abraham 88, dam by Grand Sentinel 885; 2d dam by Rysdyk's Hambletonian 10, record 2:35; pacing trial 2:30 1/4, pub 6:10; record 2:37; by R. nger, pacing record 2:38; 3d dam by L. nger, a fast pacer.

Bay filly by Grand Sentinel 885, dam Sea Bird, by Smuggler 927, record 2:35 1/4; 2d dam Ladyship, by Gum Elastic 1198; 3d dam Ladyship, by Gum Elastic 1198; 4th dam Ladyship, by Gum Elastic 1198, record 2:35; 5th dam Ladyship, by Gum Elastic 1198, record 2:35; 6th dam Ladyship, by Gum Elastic 1198, record 2:35; 7th dam Ladyship, by Gum Elastic 1198, record 2:35; 8th dam Ladyship, by Gum Elastic 1198, record 2:35; 9th dam Ladyship, by Gum Elastic 1198, record 2:35; 10th dam Ladyship, by Gum Elastic 1198, record 2:35; 11th dam Ladyship, by Gum Elastic 1198, record 2:35; 12th dam Ladyship, by Gum Elastic 1198, record 2:35; 13th dam Ladyship, by Gum Elastic 1198, record 2:35; 14th dam Ladyship, by Gum Elastic 1198, record 2:35; 15th dam Ladyship, by Gum Elastic 1198, record 2:35; 16th dam Ladyship, by Gum Elastic 1198, record 2:35; 17th dam Ladyship, by Gum Elastic 1198, record 2:35; 18th dam Ladyship, by Gum Elastic 1198, record 2:35; 19th dam Ladyship, by Gum Elastic 1198, record 2:35; 20th dam Ladyship, by Gum Elastic 1198, record 2:35; 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PROPHETS SAY
It will be rainy next summer. Then
save your hay. Our circular describes
the only carrier that horse returns to
load, and runs either way without
changing anything. Big bargain to
introduce it. Don't forget this. Box 414.
OBORN BROS., Marlton, O.
mr3lcrow2t-ap29,8t

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May 13th and 14th, 1891

70 HEAD of standard and high bred trotting stallions, brood mares in foal, fillies, brooding geldings with and without racers, including sea, rat fire and second premium as at the World's Fair at New Orleans, La., this is the first best horse sale ever held in this State; the stock to be offered is first class, and equal of any ever offered at public vendue. The subscribers intend holding an auction hereafter and with this in view offer more animals of merit; the list embraces a number of twenty-five trotting-bred stallions among them many of the leading stallions America.

Catalogues will be ready by April 15th. Write to S. A. Browne & Co., Kalamazoo, Mich., for list, a portion of it by April 1st, where it is seen.

S. A. BROWNE & CO.
Kalamazoo Stock Farm
WILLIAM CLARK,
Battle Creek,
A. H. WILLARD,
Pine Hill Stock Farm,

FREE—**Send**
us Down, Colorado
our Sheep and Kani-
shepherd Dogs and
Send for Catalogue.
FREE A CO. Philadelphia

1885.
6
CURE
1885!

only known
that it has no
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your friends
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S. of Louisville,
Neb., in 1881, was
suffering from a
severe kidney disor-
der, but a
strated. She was
natural size, had
austere, and other
the disorder. All
s agreed that she
her case and treat-
to a New York
cure, and was im-
just we began to
and now, wholly
of Warner's Safe
as well as ever."
My daughter
at health."
635,210

W. J. GRAHAM,
Neb., in 1881, was
suffering from a
severe kidney disor-
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strated. She was
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of Warner's Safe
as well as ever."
My daughter
at health."
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Milton, Santa Rosa
Neb., in 1884, wrote that
his wife was suffering
from a severe kidney
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My daughter
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as well as ever."
My daughter
at health."
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of Bradford, Pa.,
suffered from a
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of Warner's Safe
as well as ever."
My daughter
at health."
932,210

330 South Pearl
Neb., in 1881, was
suffering from a
severe kidney disor-
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strated. She was
natural size, had
austere, and other
the disorder. All
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cure, and was im-
just we began to
and now, wholly
of Warner's Safe
as well as ever."
My daughter
at health."
624,237

MY MOOLEY COW.

Morn and morn, and eve and eve,
I grieve, and I cannot choose but grieve,
For mooley, best of cows;
Oh, let the glory come, not pass,
Of green things, such as leaves and grass,
That she may graze and browse!
All lean and lank, all peaked and pined,
All lank and lean, with tail to wind,
Behind the herd she lags;
With head hung down as if to look,
Hair coarse and rough, and ribs that look
Like hoops on cider-kags.
All lank and lean, with hungry eyes,
And back humped toward the wintry skies,
Before the wind she leans;
Her moider may she doth refuse,
And sniffs and lows, and lows and moos,
A cow that longs for greens.
O cold, cold snows, melt, melt away,
Come, drizzling rain, before your day,
And start the grass and things;
And harp on your well-worn chords,
Come, yaller birds, come yaller birds,
And flap your wretched wings.
O great big booming bumble bees,
O little pretty honey bees!
Fill on blue-bellied flies,
You, dew-bugs, and you, tumble-bugs,
Come, show your little lovely wings,
And light the summer skies!
All grubs with unfurled hours,
Four millers, gnats and moths in showers,
I charge you as your aunt;
For when the delicate's allied,
Too closely to the unfurled,
You tell it, for I can't.
Then shall the skeeter in the night
Attend you like a gnat in a spite,
A-singing you to sleep;
On your nose, when you are sick,
Shall perch, like Mother Carey's chick,
On mast-head on the deep.
O Northern thistles, little Canucks!
O barbedos, and O other docks,
And melleins, and all such!
With eyes turned up and toes turned out,
I pray you be so good as sport,
For Mooley wants you nuch!
Low-lying, in her windy shed,
With wafted but mooley straw for bed,
She dreams of summer scenes;
For every breath becomes a sigh,
A smothered and asthmatic cry—
O for the greens! the greens!
—American Cultivator.

THE TWO SISTERS.

"Joan," said Grizzle, "have you seen
aught of my black cat the morn?"
"Oh, ay. I saw the beast an' gave him a
kick for his thievish." He had a bit of
a kick in his mouth, an' was chokin'
an' glowering as though he was glad
clean out of his head. Gin I catch him
with his tricks again there'll no enouch
of him left to mak' a dinner for Auld Sandy's
dog."
"Hoot, hoot, Joan! Ken ye no the words
of Holy Writ: 'The merciful morn is
merciful unto his breast, an' 'With what
measure ye mete it shall be measured to
you again?'"
"Weel, Grizzle, the beast is nane o'
mine, an' gin any mon catches me stealin'
his dinner frae him he may serve me as
he chooses."
"There, now, Joan, ye're clean wrang.
The puer beast has no the sense to ken
like a human. An' his nature bein' to
steal, it is clear that he maun have been
predestined to live in that way for the
glory o' God. Hoo, then, can ye reconcile
it wi' yer ain conscience to abuse the puer
beastie?"
"An' hoo cud I have kicked him for it,
gin I had na been predestined to do it?
Answer me that, noo, Grizzle."
"Hech, I sadly fear ye were so pre-
destined, an' that it shows ye to be yet in
the call o' bitterness an' the bond o' in-
iquity, bein' even as Pharaoh whose heart
was hardened by the Laird."
"Gin Pharaoh were like ye, Grizzle, an'
cared mair for a beast than for a human,
'twas noa hard matter to harden his heart."
"The Laird kens weel that a puer
beastie is better nor a human, whiles.
Deed, I misdoubt me sair that He'll have
some o' them in glory, for though the
Gude Book says 'Without are dogs,' it
says nae word o' cats."
"Hoot, too, what blasphemy are ye
sayin', Grizzle? I fey are ane o' those
unwary souls 'wrestin' the Scripture to
their ain destruction,' as Paul says. Min'
ye no the words o' John: 'If any mon
shall add anything to this book, God shall
add unto him the plagues in this book.'
Haud yer tongue, Grizzle, an' be mair
carefu' hoo ye speyk o' the Laird's de-
crees."
"It's nae blasphemy. Let no mon think
o' him o' mair highly than he ought to
think, saith the Gude Book; and I hae
thought lang syne, Joan, ye were takin'
too much up yerseel." The Laird did na
ask ye about His decrees, an' whan get
ye private information o' them?"
"Gin ye speyk that gait to me, Grizzle,
I'll never speyk to ye again."
"Sma' loss will it be then, Joan, gin ye
spend yer time tellin' me the Laird has
predestined me to the mill place. I hae nae
wish to hear ye talk till ye can say some-
thing pleasant to hear nor no."
The fury of the sisters was now at
white heat. They sat, each with killed
skirt, on her own side of the fire-place
without speaking for an hour. Then Joan
suddenly rose up, and going to her
large work-basket that stood on the east
window-ledge, took out a piece of chalk
and a string. Coming back, she measured
accurately from the middle of the one
door the little cottage possessed to the
middle of the fire-place, and drew a chalk
line connecting the two. Some articles
of Grizzle's that were on her side she put
across this line, and then sat down and
taking up the big old Bible, began to
read. Grizzle watched her a minute, and
then, muttering to herself, "Gin she gae
to heaven she'll fin' me there too" took up
an old Bible that lay on her side of the
room and began to pore over it.
The cottage had but a single room. It
faced the south, and opposite the old-
fashioned divided door was the narrow
fire-place. On each side of the chalk line
was a bed, a chair, and a little stand.
The upper half of the door was open, and
the summer sunshine and the sweet sum-
mer air came in like a benediction, while
the two gray old women—for they were
past 50 years old—at late incarnations
of hate and wrath read their Bibles.
When the sun began to set, Joan rose,
and bringing out the simple stores that
were in the cottage, divided them and the

dishes without a word. Then she gave
Grizzle half the ready money, and then
closing the door, began to prepare her
evening meal. Grizzle did the same.
This was the beginning of a terrible
life. And the rest of it was according to
this beginning. For twenty years they
lived, those two sisters, one on each side
of that hideous chalk line. Every tender
thought and loving action in the past that
should have drawn them together once
more was recalled to add bitterness to
that estrangement. It was a sight to
make angels weep when the two knelt
down, each at her own bedside, at night,
and prayed the Lord to have mercy on the
heathen, and those in foreign lands, to
prepare His true servants for their en-
trance into glory, ending with the awful
cry, "Come, Laird Jesus, come quickly,
an' tak' Thine ain hame, an' let Thine
enemies who will nae repent perish in the
ill place forever. An' Thine shall be the
glory. Amen!"—or, at morning, when the
rosy flush of the dawn came through
Joan's window and tinged the gray faded
forms with a lovely hue, as they knelt by
their separate little stands and said "Our
Father!"—or to watch them walking on the
Sabbath day to kirk, and sitting de-
corously by side in the narrow pew,
while they joined in the psalm-singing or
said Amen with solemn unison to the
prayers, or listened to the gospel of peace
and forgiveness. A strange and horrible
yet, and one never seen before or since.
Yet, hold! Are there no husbands and
wives, no brothers and sisters and friends
who have knelt down with hot hatred in
their hearts and said the "Our Father"
together! Let him that is without sin
among us cast the first stone.
The neighbors everywhere around came
in, of course, to remonstrate with the
wretched pair, and to go home and gossip
about them, but the sisters turned a deaf
ear to all remonstration, and even, when
occasion demanded, sent a stone into the
enemy's camp that mightily discomfited
them. For to more than one Joan made
answer: "Look at hame an' min' yer
children that quarrel like cats on a sim-
mer night. As for me I pray daily that
Grizzle may be converted gin it be the
Laird's will, for I wad na dictate to Him
what he shall do."
And Grizzle, in answer to all entreaties
to leave, said, "Na, na. There's room
enouch, an' I maun be here. Gin Joan
repents I maun be at hand to forgive her,
though I sair misdoubt her heart has
grown as hard as the nether mill-stone,
being as the apostle says, without natural
affection."
The summers went and came and went
and came again with late sweet flowers,
and tender breaths of wind across the
hills, and the sisters watched them, Joan
from the east window, Grizzle from the
west. The winter storms howled around
the cottage, and the snow drifted high
around the windows, and the sisters
listened as they sat, each on her own side
of the fire, in dreary, uncompanionable
companionship.
And twenty years went by.
It was a wild, wet morning in March.
Mr. Maclesie, the minister, was coming
down the road that led from the manse
into the village, when a woman came run-
ning up to him.
"Oh, sir, come quick to the Gray cot-
tage. The sisters hae had a stroke, an'
ye're baith lyin' helpless in their beds.
Hech, sir! it's an awsome sight!"
"Oh, when did this happen? when did
this happen?"
"I dinna ken, sir. I gae'd in the morn,
for there was nae reek frae the chimney,
an' I thought it strange, an' I found them
there, baith stricken in a single night.
Hech, sir! Puir Grizzle has lost her
mind, an' lies talkin' o' the cornfields fifty
years syne, an' singin' auld songs as gin
she were a lass again. But Joan does na
speyk."
They hurried to the cottage, and found
it even as Elsie had said. The moment
they entered Joan called the minister. He
came to her.
"Send Elsie away," she said, speaking
with difficulty, but distinctly. "I wad
speyk wi' ye."
Mr. Maclesie dismissed the old woman
and then returned to Joan's side. He sat
down by the narrow bed and listened for
what she had to say.
"I say thought," she said, still speak-
ing with difficulty, but yet clearly, "that
the ministers were right when they said
that the Laird's decree provided for the
prayers o' the righteous. He foreknowin'
the same fro' a' eternity, an' I've heard ye
preach that same doctrine, you ken weel,
Mr. Maclesie."
"I ken nae ither way to reconcile the
decrees o' the Laird wi' our ain free will,"
he answered thoughtfully.
"Now, gin the Laird has made provis-
ions for ye to pray for puir Grizzle that
she'll be the hard voice shook for a moment,
but she went on—"I may come to hersel'
an' let me forgive her ere she gae awa'—"
an' ye suld not do an' ye ken that the
Laird's a hard task-master, an' He'll be
sair displeased wi' ye, Mr. Maclesie."
The old man looked at her with his
keen, sad eyes. "I'll pray for Grizzle,
Joan, but—"
She broke in eagerly. "Ye might for-
get, Mr. Maclesie. Ye're gettin' an' auld
mon, ye ken. Mibbies ye cud pray here,
an' now, an' then I suld know that a' had
been done that cud. It's a fearsome thing,
sir, to think o' me bein' inside the gate
a-singin' an' a-harpin' an' a-dancin' for
joy an' my puir Grizzle, that was sic a
bonny lass when she was young, skreelin'
outside in the dark an' the cold. She was
aye afraid o' the dark, Grizzle, an' she
was sic a bonny young thing, an' gude to
me. Hech, sir! it seems as if it were only
last week when Sandy McPherson was
drowned, an' she cam' to me an' sent awa'
a' the auld women an' tuk me in her
young arms an' cried o'er me, an' said
she'd serve me a' her life. An' she was
gude to me. Aye, gude for mony a weary
year an' lang. Mr. Maclesie, think ye
that she'll no ken anything again before
she gae awa'?"
"I canna tell, Joan."
"Hech, sir! It's sair to bide here an'
she no ken. It's mony a year I might
hae talked to her an' did na, an' noo
the Laird has ta'en awa' the puer o',
O Mr. Maclesie! pray! pray! wi' a yer

the same lot, and the storekeeper's nose
followed the line of butter for the third
time.
"How much is she assessed at?" asked
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